

DEAF MUTES JOURNAL

VOLUME LX

Published Every Thursday,
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1931

Subscriptions Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 20

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post
Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in
Section 1102, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

A Memory

The fire upon the hearth is low
And there is stillness everywhere;
Like troubled spirits here and there
The faint shadows flitting to and fro.
And as the shadows round me creep,
And childlike treble breaks the gloom,
And softly from a farther room
Come—"Now I lay me down to sleep."
And somehow with that little prayer
And that sweet treble in my ears,
My thought goes back to distant years
And lingers with a dear one there;
Again I hear the child's Amen,
My mother's face comes back to me;
Crouched at her side I seem to be
And mother holds my hands again.
O, for an hour in that dear place!
O, for the peace of that dear time!
O, for that childish trust sublime!
O, for a glimpse of mother's face!
Yet, as the shadows round me creep,
I do not seem to be alone—
Sweet magic of that treble tone—
"Now I lay me down to sleep."
—Eugene Field.

With Water and Nerve

With an uneasy shudder Ben Howard, lying on his back, drifted from the blackness of oblivion into the vague realm of semiconsciousness. Instinctively his hand went to his head and touched a lump that seemed the size of a coconut. With returning consciousness he became aware of a peculiar chill through his body, but it was only when his hand fell back at his side and caused a splash that he realized that he was lying in a pool of water.

He sat up. From the waist down his body was completely submerged; his head had lain in two or three inches of water on a mass of sticky clay. Had he fallen with his head where his feet lay, he would have been killed. All was pitchy darkness round him. He groped outward and touched a rough wall at one side. Looking upward, he spied the twinkle of stars through a circular opening and knew that he was at the bottom of a deserted mine or an old well. He moved backward and leaned dizzily against the wall. With his aching head between his hands he tried in vain to remember what had happened to him.

After a knock on the head a man often finds a gap in his memory when consciousness returns. Remote happenings may be perfectly clear; it is the hours immediately preceding the accident that are likely to be blotted out. The last thing Howard could recall was shoveling coke at the Cactus Wells copper smelter. That had been in the forenoon he was sure. He wondered if he had been unconscious ever since then. Only when he felt the spurs buckled to his boots did he remember riding among the gnarled Joshua trees and the sharp-bladed yucca of the desert. As he sat there in the darkness groping in his mind for the broken thread he heard the murmur of voices. It was on the point of calling out when he caught words uttered in a curiously familiar tone that restrained him.

The next moment two men were at the top of the shaft. The outline of one was visible against the sky as he leaned over to peer downward into the darkness.

"I tell you, Shad, we got to git that payroll list," one of the strangers was saying. "This letter won't git us nowhere 'cept into trouble. Sure to look suspicious without the little book."

"That's good talk, Bill, but it gives me the creeps to fool round a dead man," the other replied.

"Huh! You're mighty snickety now. You wasn't so tender-hearted when you roped him off'n his horse an' broke his neck on the hard ground."

"Now look here, Bill Sanford, you know I didn't go in for no murder," Shad retorted hotly. "It's one thing to do a rich minin' company, an' it's somethin' else to kill a man. Anyway I ain't sure he was plumb dead when we thured him down there."

"Oh, he's not argy, Shad," Sanford said hastily. "If he ain't dead, he ought to be. We lost too much time already. Ought to be in old Mex before this time tomorrow."

Shad was silent while his companion continued. "I guess it ain't dead men I'm most afraid of, so here goes. Git the that lariat rope off your saddle horn."

Howard's mind bridged the gap with a jump. Now he remembered

everything distinctly up to the moment he had turned his head at a sound like the swish of a rope. He was then riding down the bank into Rock Arroya just at nightfall. He had started from the smelter at noon to ride to Stover, a town on the railway thirty miles distant. He was carrying the company payroll book as well as a letter of introduction from the superintendent to the general manager. It was before the company began paying with checks, and Howard, who had taken the place of the regular messenger, had instructions to bring back three thousand dollars in cash.

The rascals in their haste to dispose of the body of their victim had evidently overlooked the importance of the payroll list and had taken only the letter. Now they were back for the book, which Howard could feel in his water-soaked pocket. There was not much doubt in the mind of the messenger what disposition the robbers would make of him if they should learn that he was alive and had overheard their incriminating conversation.

The two men had got the rope, and Howard heard them fumbling about as they tied an end of it to the timber at the top. In a few seconds he should have to face a situation that required more nerve than he felt he had just then. Except by feigning unconsciousness he could see no chance for his life; and he feared that even then the ruffian began rolling him about in search of the payroll. Besides, Howard hated to yield without a struggle.

A coil of rope dropped and splashed in the water. The next instant loose earth and gravel rattled down as a man let himself over the edge and came hand over hand down the rope. In twenty seconds at most he would be standing at the bottom of the old mine.

Weakened by the injuries that he had received, Howard knew it would be foolhardy to risk a simple physical encounter with the man. The surplus rope, splashing about gave the hesitating messenger an idea. He stooped over and swept his hand through the water till he touched the end of the rope. A deft turn and he had formed a loop.

The descending robber's feet were within two yards of the bottom when a dripping noose swung beneath them. Guided only by the swinging rope, Howard held the water stiffened noose with trembling hands. Well he knew that the miscalculation of an inch might prove disastrous. His only hope of success lay in taking his enemy by surprise.

The robbers had shown unusual ingenuity in getting possession of the letter while the messenger, least expected trouble instead of waiting to rob him of the money on the return trip next day, when he would be prepared. It was not likely that anyone in Stover could identify Howard by sight. Barring some unusual slip, it would be comparatively easy for one of the rascals or a confederate to impersonate the messenger and receive the money.

Howard had never heard of Bill Sanford, but the other man, Shad Conner, had worked at the smelter for the past three weeks. In fact Howard remembered passing him at the door as he came from the superintendent's office the evening before. Doubtless the fellow had been spying.

A booted foot struck the arm of the excited messenger. In an agony of suspense he widened the noose to catch its mate. He groped futilely for the kicking member.

With a grunt of surprise the burly ruffian brought his heels together and, letting the rope slip through his hands, dropped the remaining distance to the bottom. But before the heavy boots splashed in the muddy water Howard, sure that his noose had encircled both dangling legs, surged backward on the short length of rope. The wet noose drew tight, and with a smothered exclamation the astonished outlaw tumbled head-first into the water at the shaft where it was more than a foot deep.

Determined to prevent an outcry that might bring upon him the man left at the top, Howard pulled upward on the ensnared legs, thereby

showing the head of his vigorously resisting captive under water. He did not intend to drown the man, but to give him a ducking that would keep him occupied. A man will fight instinctively with all his might to get his head above water. Howard was thrown from side to side as he struggled to maintain his hold on the muscular legs. In spite of the messenger's tenacious grip, the robber succeeded in turning on his side. A powerful arm swung round, and Howard felt his own leg caught at the knee. Thrown off his balance, he tumbled backward. Instantly his head was pushed under water, and he felt the weight of his antagonist crushing him.

That the robber intended to drown him was too evident. Knowing the futility of struggling, Howard held his breath and allowed himself to be forced down till his head rested on the muddy bottom. At the same time his arms encircled the neck of the man on top of him and drew the bewildered jowl down against his own cheek. A man with his legs bound is robbed of half his strength in a rough and tumble scrimmage. The robber, already winded by his ducking, struggled in vain to break loose.

Howard's only hope of life lay in his ability to hold his breath longer than his antagonist, who was wasting his strength. Aware that the issue hinged on the last second, Howard tightened his grip with fresh determination. He knew that he had almost reached the limit of his strength. His head roared, and his chest heaved spasmodically with the overpowering impulse to breathe.

How many seconds he endured the strain, he was unable to guess. It seemed an age. Vaguely aware that the struggles of his opponent had all but ceased, he released his hold and pushed upward. He staggered weakly to his feet. He was filled with an overwhelming desire to drop on the muddy bottom and rest, but he dared not hesitate lest he lose all he had gained.

While the robber was still gasping weakly for breath and choking with the water that he had swallowed, Howard sprang upon him and pinioned his arms. With his soft leather belt he securely tied the rascal's hand behind him and with his big cotton handkerchief effectually gagged him.

When he had turned a half hitch of the rope for further security, Howard drew the vanquished rogue up till his head lay on a mound of clay at the side of the shaft. Now with his enemy at his mercy he fell back, panting for breath. The past sixty seconds had been eventful!

As he leaned weakly against the wall Shad Conner, who had been occupied with the horses, appeared suddenly at the top of the old shaft. "What's the noise, Bill? Ain't having no trouble with a dead un, are ye?" he called derisively.

Though he knew that prolonged silence would lead to suspicion, Howard felt that he had no breath to answer naturally, not to mention imitating the gruff voice of Bill Sanford. He swept his hands about till he found the hat of his fallen foe. He put it on his own head.

Conner was becoming impatient. "What you doin', Bill?" he shouted anxiously. "Ain't you got that book yet?"

"Uh, huh!" Howard ventured in a muffled tone.

In order to stop further questioning he gave the rope a twitch as if about to climb out. Then he bent swiftly, and ran his hand under Sanford's coat till he found the pistol that the outlaw had been unable to reach in the tussle. With a trembling hand Howard thrust the weapon into his pocket. He grasped the rope uncertainly and with difficulty drew himself up. He would not have been surprised to feel a blow on the head as he neared the top, for he was by no means sure that he had fooled the man waiting there.

Exhausted with the effort of climbing, he drew himself out upon the ground and staggered weakly to his feet. With a determined grip on himself he swung round with the pistol in his hand. There was a suggestive click, and even in the darkness the astonished Conner could

not mistake the shining barrel of the weapon thrust toward him.

"Hands up, Shad!" Howard called in a tone of forced naturalness. "Be quick about it!" he added as the robber hesitated through sheer astonishment.

Conner's hands went over his head, and he came near tumbling backward into the old mine. He mumbled and started as if he were looking at a ghost.

Howard went up behind him and felt about his waist till he was satisfied that the fellow carried no concealed weapons. Then with his knife he stooped and cut a two-foot length from the rope. The rest he let fall into the shaft. Admonishing his captive to keep his hands up, he tied them with the piece of rope.

"Now get on your horse and ride ahead of me," he ordered. And Conner obeyed silently.

Reeling with blind dizziness, almost overcome by sudden nausea, Howard staggered to the other horse and mounted. He knew that it would be disastrous to let the captured robber suspect that he was in such a condition.

An hour later, with his prisoner still riding before him, Howard reined up in front of a general store in Stover and called for the marshal. Then when he had turned his prisoner over to the officer and given directions for finding the other man, he slipped from his horse, tottered weakly for a step or two, dropped to his knees and then let the earth rise up gently to meet him.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Garbett entertained the Silent Workers' Class, of the Sarah Jane Johnson M. E. Church, at a card party on March 20th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Elery Race. Refreshments were served after the card games.

Mr. John Nitto and Mr. Henry Decker entertained the deaf at the Silent Athletic Club's rooms at a box social and light supper, on March 21st, for the benefit of the Frat Fund. Mrs. Henry Decker won a prize for the prettiest box, decorated with clover leaf. It was a St. Patrick affair. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

On March 26th, the Silent Workers' Class held a meeting, and light refreshments were served to the members.

On April 17th, Mrs. Henry Decker entertained the Silent Workers' Class at a card party, which was also a surprise birthday party in honor of her husband. The members presented him with a tool set. Mrs. Decker's mother, sister, Mrs. Dacey, and their friends, were guests at the Decker party.

On April 22d, Mrs. Elery Race entertained the 'Silent Workers' Class at a box social at the M. E. Church. It was an apron and necktie party. The ladies wore aprons, which were auctioned off. It was a successful affair.

On April 25th, the Silent Workers' Class entertained Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Garbett at a surprise housewarming, to welcome them back to Binghamton from Chenango Bridge. They wanted to show their love and respect for Mr. and Mrs. Garbett. The members presented Mr. and Mrs. Garbett with five pairs of lovely living-room and dining-room curtains. Each one brought refreshments. Every one had a good time, and card games were played.

On Friday night, May 1st, an entertainment was given for the Silent Workers' Class of the Sarah Jane Johnson Memorial M. E. Church, and their friends, in the church hall, under the direction of Clyde R. Powell, a magician. The program included aesthetic and acrobatic dancing by students of Burk's dancing school, an interesting performance of juggling by Will Brown, and a fine sleight-of-hand demonstration by Mr. Powell. The Silent Workers' Class consists of deaf people of the church.

Mr. Sam Hutton has secured a good position at the A. J. Manufacturing Co. About seven deaf are employed in the A. J. factory.

SEATTLE

The Gallaudet Guild Social, on April 25th, was attended by thirty. This social was a bridge party, and five tables were filled by those who could play. First prizes went to Mr. Waugh and Miss Sophia Mullin, while Ed Martin carried off the booby prize. Great assistance was rendered by Mrs. Waugh, Miss Mullin, Mr. Christenson, Mr. Sanders and several others.

The marriage of Miss Melba Burke to Mr. Harry Landeryou, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reeves, took place the same evening. Unfortunately the date of the Guild party had already been fixed, and so advertised that it was not possible to change the date.

Dr. Hanson spent the week-end just past in Vancouver and Portland, and was the guest over night of Superintendent Lloyd. The evening of the 25th, he attended the Gallaudet Alumni banquet in Portland. He had the pleasure of sitting next to Miss Helen Allabough, a teacher at the Salem school, and greatly enjoyed conversing with her. Many readers of the JOURNAL will recognize her as the daughter of the late Rev. B. R. Allabough, widely known and beloved among the deaf. Her brother, David, is attending college at Chicago, preparing for a professional career. Dr. Hanson reports that about thirty were present at the banquet, not all being Gallaudet Alumni.

Sunday evening, Dr. Hanson was the guest of a dainty and well-cooked dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reichle, where he met Miss Marie Walsh, a young lady who lost hearing at fifteen years of age, and has not yet mastered signs.

Miss Alice Wilberg discovered that one of the young women employed in the same bakery as herself had a deaf niece, of about ten years ago, attending the day school. Alice talked to her fellow employee of the superior advantages of the State school to such effect that she in turn convinced the parents of the little deaf girl, who is now a pupil at the State school.

Mrs. Genevieve Bonnett, a young woman hard-of-hearing and able to spell on her fingers, was a visitor at the last guild party. Mr. Modar, of Mt. Vernon, and Mr. Elbert McDonald, of Port Blakeley, were other visitors.

The parents of Mrs. Ed Martin recently spent a week at the little home in West Seattle.

Miss Doris Nation took Mrs. Hanson, as her guest the evening of April 12th, to see a valuable exhibit of Chinese goods at the art club. The exhibit was a very fine one, one case of carved jade being valued at half a million. The ladies then took dinner together at Colegrove's Art Kitchen.

Mr. William LaMotte retains many pleasant recollections of the friends he knew in Chicago. Recently when Mr. Bert Lyttel appeared in person at the Moore Theatre, Mr. LaMotte called at the Camlin Hotel, and spent a pleasant half hour visiting with Mrs. Lyttel, who uses signs fluently. Her parents were Mr. and Mrs. Meinken, whom Mr. LaMotte knew for many years in Chicago.

We hear on good authority that Mr. and Mrs. Noah Dixon, of Tacoma, had a daughter born to them on April 10th. Congratulations.

We were in a party filling two cars that drove to Orting, on April 12th, to visit the largest bulb farm in the world. It covers acres, and the daffodils were in full bloom. The fragrance in the neighborhood of the farm was exquisite and the blooms were the largest we had ever seen. They were being cultivated by a Dutchman named Von Ronnewald. There were several smaller bulb farms, also in bloom, in the neighborhood of the largest one. After driving close to the flower-fields, we next went up a hill, where we could view it at a distance. The northwest is famous as a home of bulbs, tulips being extensively grown in Bellingham, and there being several farms across Lake Washington.

The Tuesday Bridge Club resumed its meeting on April 14th, for the first time after Lent, and three tables were played. The party was interrupted by a noise of explosions, and running to the front porch all were in time to see an animated political procession of university students. There were about fifty cars illuminated with dazzling red and white torches, and exploding

some kind of blank cartridges or small bombs that made a great deal of noise. The student body was having its annual election the next day, and the campaign this year was animated.

We hear that Harold Hoganson has gone to California, in the hope of getting work there. If he is not successful, he will return to Seattle.

Ed Martin had the misfortune of having a piece of machinery weighing forty-six pounds fall on the arch of his left foot, about two weeks ago. It fell on the arch and nearly broke it, and the pain was almost unendurable. However, with diligent coddling, the foot was almost right again in several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rolph have purchased a four-room cottage in West Seattle, ten blocks from where the Ed Martins live, and the two sisters can thus frequently see each other. The cottage was built seven years ago, and has a neat and pretty yard already planted with flowers. Frank sailed last Wednesday, the 29th, for his usual summer job as cook in Alaska at the fish cannery, but Bertha will move into the new house as soon as it is furnished, and continue on her job in Seattle. She has long looked forward to possessing her own home, and is very happy over the new purchase.

Alice Hanson writes from New York that she recently made a trip to Brooklyn to establish a new chapter of Beta Phi Alpha at Adelphi, a girls' college on Long Island. The campus is one where the sororities do not have houses, so the ceremonies took place in a gorgeous suite of rooms in a Brooklyn hotel. Alice was delighted to meet there a California girl, who is working for her master's degree at Columbia this year, and is seeing a good deal of her.

The Rev. Franklin Smielar, who is making a three weeks' tour of the coast, was in Seattle a few hours yesterday, the 29th. His train was at first expected to get in at half-past seven in the morning, and we planned to bring him home for breakfast. We got some fresh salmon on which to regale him, and invited Mrs. Bertram and Oscar Sanders to breakfast here in order to meet him. Then late in the evening before this arrival we received a message from him that the train schedule was changed, and he would not get here till twenty minutes after ten. So we had to feast on the salmon without the guest of honor, and later met his train and took him for a brief ride through a part of the boulevards and the campus. He was scheduled to leave at noon for Portland. So we took him to the depot a little while before the train left, so that he might meet any deaf who could be there. We found Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Bertram, Mrs. Dunn, Mr. Christenson and Mr. Cecil Rice, of Hoquiam, waiting to shake hands with him. Oscar Sanders was also there, having gone along on the ride. We were very pleased to see our distinguished visitor, and regretted that his stay was so brief. He went to Portland, where he was booked for a lecture at the Y. M. C. A., and then was to tour California.

A letter from the mother of Robert Bronson tells us that our friend is contented and happy on the ranch in Yakima with his parents, and very interested in the work on the ranch. He was of great help to his father, when the latter had to have two operations on his nose, and was unable to attend to affairs.

THE HANSONS.
April 30, 1931.

Resolutions on the Sign-Language

Adopted at the Annual Meeting of the Northwest Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, at the Hotel Multnomah, Portland, April 25, 1931.

WHEREAS, A meeting like this, with intelligible public speaking, would be impossible without the Sign-Language; and

WHEREAS, We know from our own experience that the sign-language is a useful and valuable instrument of communication;

Resolved, That it is the sentiment of this meeting that all the deaf should have the privilege of learning the sign-language while in school; and

Resolved, That schools for the deaf should give instruction in the correct use of the sign-language; and

Resolved, That this be offered to the press for publication.

Subscribe for the DEAF MUTES JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Our Alphabet and How It Originated

The letter "A" is obliged to bear the burden of at least four different sounds in our language. On the other hand, "C" seems a superfluous letter; it has the sound either of "S" or "K" and might, one would say, be dropped from the alphabet, without doing any particular harm. So, in fact, might "G" be dispensed with, as "K" readily takes its place, and another letter that has no especial usefulness is "X" which has the sound of "KS."

The chief trouble with our alphabet is that it was not made for our language. Like a suit of clothes made for somebody else, it doesn't fit. Letters are meant to represent elementary sounds, but for many of these sounds, we have no letters at all, hence the overworked "A."

It was a Phoenician who invented the alphabet, but as Phoenician writing was strictly phonetic, there was no puzzle about the spelling. Doubtless the inventor had grown tired of the complicated hieroglyphic or picture-writing that had long been in vogue.

The Phoenicians were chiefly traders, and it must have been a severe strain on any merchant to have to construct his business letters through use of complicated pictorial signs such as were used in Babylonia. It is not to be wondered at that some simpler method was sought. The alphabet was the result.

It was not really a departure from the old system, but merely an improvement upon it. Simple pictures of familiar objects were brought into use and to each was given a distinctive name. Thus A was a picture of an ox-yoke and was called "Aleph." Later the Greeks called it "Alpha."

It came to us through the Romans and still preserves its original shape, although it is now turned upside-down.

"B" in this earliest alphabet, was called "Beth," meaning a house. It was represented by an outline picture of a house with a roof, floor and back wall. There was no front wall, because Phoenician dwellings, as a rule, did not have any. What is nowadays called a "booth" is built in this manner and it is surmised that the word may be derived from "Beth." The first and second letters of the Hebrew alphabet are "alpha" and "beth." We find the latter in "Bethlehem" which means "house of bread." The Romans shortened it to "Be."

"C" was a camel, called by the Phoenicians "Gamma." The Romans converted this Phoenician sign into a half circle, as we have it today. For the "g" sound they put a little bar before the opening. Thus the camel gave us two of our letters.

"D" was a door. The letter was triangular, perhaps because it represented the entrance of a tent. By the Greeks it was called "delta." The Romans found it easier to make with one vertical stroke and curve, hence the form in which we have it now.

"E" was the picture of a lattice window. "F" was a hook. "I" and "J" were one and same letter, and formerly were written alike in English.

"H" was a fence. Originally it consisted of two posts with three bars across. "K" was the hollow of the hand, represented by a hand partly opened in silhouette. "L" was a whip. "M" was the waters, indicated by three waves. It was called "mem," which meant sea. "N" was a fish—in the Phoenician tongue "Nun." In the earliest alphabet it was the head of fish hung up by the jaw. The Romans turned it the opposite way and gave it straight lines. Probably they did not recognize it as representing a fish.

"O" was an eye. "Q" was the back of a man's head and neck. "R" was a head and neck in profile. "S" was a molar tooth. Our letter shows no likeness to one but it is easily discernible in the Greek letter "Sigma" called the "sigmar."

"T" was the picture of a cross. It was called "Toy" and was used to identify articles of property. "V" was a cross-roads, a parting of ways. Such is the origin of the alphabet today.—The Iowa Hawkeye.

NEW YORK, MAY 14, 1931

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor
WM. A. RENNERT, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1634 Street and Fort Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God, who's true to man; Whenever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-benevolent sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

George Sidney Porter Dies

THE legion of deaf friends of George S. Porter, of Trenton, N. J., who had published and edited "The Silent Worker" for over a quarter of a century, passed away in his sixty-ninth year, on Friday, May 8th, and was buried on Monday, May 12th. It is said that his death occurred at his home and was due to asthma, from which he had suffered for a period of over forty years. He leaves a most devoted wife, a married daughter and a grandchild to mourn his loss.

George S. Porter was educated at the New York (Fanwood) Institution, graduating in the year 1884. He learned his trade of printer at the school of printing in which the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is published, and was a skilled all-round master of his craft. Subsequently he became an expert in half-tone engraving, and this latter acquisition was invaluable in establishing an illustrated monthly for the deaf—"The Silent Worker."

When the linotype had proved its value as a quick and reliable machine for type-setting, Mr. Porter became proficient as an operator plus the mechanical ability to overcome the occasional set-backs and maladjustments caused by unskilled learners. He made the printing department of the New Jersey State School at Trenton the leader in excellence of output, and earned the admiration, while exciting the envy of other Institutions for the deaf. More than that, he recognized the importance of both the mental and manual phases in the production of competent printers.

Knowing George S. Porter as a little boy, having him as an associate in the JOURNAL office for a period of years; noting the growth of the printing department at the Little Rock (Arkansas) school; and following his career in the Trenton School, where he earned lasting fame; we can aver that in character and capacity he measured far superior to even the high opinions of his best and closest friends. He innate modesty concealed much of his real worth. He was an unwavering advocate of what seemed to him right and just, he was fair and frank in all his dealings, generous in his sympathies—upright and good. Along with his early intimates, we like to believe that all his life he has been our friend.

The Dixie Association

THE adherents of the Dixie Association—and probably many of the hesitant non-adherents—are considerably enthused about the purchase of property with a building thereon, as a site and an edifice for a Home for the Aged Deaf, which was accomplished with the suddenness of a thunderclap.

Already we have mentioned the names of the chief actors in the purchase, omitting the active and impres-

sive pencil-pusher, Mrs. C. L. Jackson, whose persistency and pleading had so much to do with the success of the movement.

It would be in the line of historical correctness for future generations, to mention that the munificent contributions were made by Thomas S. Marr, the noted deaf-mute architect of Nashville, Tenn., and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh K. Bush. These three each donated the sum of \$2,000—which at once furnished the handsome sum of \$6,000. Of course, others gave what they could during the period of depression, which has been nation-wide but is slowly and surely being eliminated from excuses for illiberality.

But the purchase has been completed, and its example will help the deaf in the estimation of those who hear. This is one occasion in which the deaf have risen superior to their handicap.

Ways and means for the fitting up of the Home and the support of those who are admitted to it, as a haven of rest and refuge, of peace and happiness, during the declining years of life, will be wisely planned by the Dixie Association and proper measures adopted.

At all events, the fact of its proximity to the St. Augustine School for the Deaf should not confuse the mind of the people in the matter of education of the deaf, but should constantly inform the public that the education of the deaf makes them a fine class of intelligent and self-supporting people who are not likely to be future dependents.

The deaf, like all other people, meet with circumstances in life that make for dependency in old age. But, equipped with a good education reinforced by a well-trained character, deaf people are an economic asset that adds to the commonwealth. The educated deaf dispense charity by taking care of their own aged and poor.

Bravo for the Dixie Association, and for the sunny hearts of the "Sunny South."

A periodical publication for May, 1931, dealing with home and foreign fields of the Baptist mission work, has among its many illustrations a portrait of Rev. John W. Michaels, "who has served as Home Missionary to the Deaf for nearly fifty years," besides a picture of his home and church for the deaf at Fort Worth, Texas.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. Herbert C. Merrill, after a four weeks' illness in a Syracuse hospital, following a serious operation, is now convalescing at her home, 506 South Avenue. While in the hospital she was showered with many beautiful plants and cut flowers by relatives and friends, who wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Freeman, of Chicago, were recently in Rochester, Minn., where Mrs. Freeman was under a doctor's care at Mayo Bros. Hospital. We have not yet learned if she is still there or has returned to the city by the lake. This is one instance when the Chicago correspondent has to go away from home for news, as a reporter has put one on him by reporting news from the Windy City.

Mr. Tom Bremner, having been laid off at the Franklin Auto Works for a time, has secured a temporary job at the Oakwood Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sears are planning to leave June 1st, for a motor trip to Washington, D. C. Their little daughter, Marjory, will remain with her grandmother at Binghamton. Mr. Sears is a linotype operator on the Syracuse Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Conley will be domiciled under their own "vine and fig tree," as they are having a fine six-room house erected in the southern part of the city. The contract calls for a two and a half-story house, having six large rooms, bath, closets and large attic and basement, and will be first class and up-to-date in every respect.

Mrs. Clyde House and three small sons expect to leave soon for Pittsburg, Pa., where they will spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. James Sarver on a farm in the suburbs. In the meantime, Mr. House will remain at home in Syracuse, and "keep his nose to the grindstone" in an effort to make up for the time lost during the past year, when he was out of work part of the time.

Mrs. Grace Wasse has returned to Syracuse from a several months' visit at Big Moose in the Adirondacks, Tupper Lake, Utica and Little Falls. She reports a grand time.

CHICAGO

MOTHER OF JOSE. M. GIBSON DEAD
"Mrs. Adella Taylor is dead." To friends who knew the quiet, kindly lady, those words conveyed everything. But to those afar, the item will strike home with special significance when it is explained that Mrs. Taylor was the mother of the widow of Our Grand Old Frat, Francis P. Gibson!

After gradually failing for months, Mrs. Taylor passed quietly away at the Gibson home, 549 Michigan Avenue, Evanston, late on the evening of April 30th. She was over eighty-six years of age. Her mind remained clear to the end. The Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab read the burial service Saturday afternoon, paying a glowing tribute to her sterling qualities. Interment was in Rosehill—the same plot the same pastor made historic by her immortal son-in-law, a year and a half ago.

Mrs. Taylor's husband died in 1914. She was a regular attendant at the Silent Athletic Club socials during the heyday of its glory, when Gibson and Sullivan were making history by successfully running that \$50,000 clubhouse. We all loved her. She was one of those courteous, considerate, English-type citizens.

She leaves two children, both normal hearing folk—Mrs. Minnie Gibson (the widow of our GIB) and a son, Leonard S. Taylor. The latter, a bachelor and for long an employee of Armour & Co. Armour, inherited his mother's quiet reserve and keen intellect. About ten years ago he bought a nice home in Evanston—first suburb north of Chicago—and the Gibsons and Taylors moved there after several decades in the vicinity of the old Silent Athletic Club on the South Side. Mrs. Taylor's declining years, therefore, were happy ones—surrounded by her cheerful children, all successful citizens.

Mrs. James Lord, of Peoria, secretary of our State association of the deaf which meets in triennial convention in Rockford July 1st to 4th, is in town. While she came principally to visit some of her many hearing relatives, she also found time to attend a couple of parties. May 5th, Mrs. Ben Frank and Ann McGinn gave her a luncheon in her honor. April 29th, Mrs. Gus Hyman and Mrs. Jimmie Meagher gave a dinner party in her honor.

Daily papers state Harlow Rother, outstanding son of the deaf, is now competing in Japan. He is one of three American world-record holders sent on a tour of Australia and the Orient—all expenses paid—to "drum up trade" for the world's Olympic games in Los Angeles, next year.

The Sac held a ball and card party at Occidental Hall, May 2d.

Mrs. George Leavitt, of Peoria, spent a couple of days here with her old school chum, Mrs. Emory Horn. She came to attend the funeral of her uncle on the 29th.

The Ingal Dahl and Rial Rountree cars took a party down state to visit the Hartungs in Wyandot, and the Harmons in Kewanee, the first weekend in May.

The Journal's Chicago team of "Third Flat" (Pat O'Brien) and Jimmie Meagher lost their bet. All good writers are Irish—look at the Gallaudet College team of "Mack and McGinn," they said. But search of the college records failed to reveal any "Andy Mack" in the student body. Inquiry was enlightening: "That 'Andy Mack' you mention is a sophomore from California, bearing the baptismal name of Angelo Macconno. 'Andy Mack' is only his pen-name."

The Rev. Father O'Brien recently paid a visit to the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, to see if the management would allow a Catholic resident to attend his church services if he arranged for her admittance. Matron Mrs. Hyman smilingly assured him that the Home was truly a place of refuge and shelter in every sense. "Why, right now we have four Catholics as residents; I wondered why you never called to minister your faith. What? Four of the eleven residents of the Home Catholics? Why? It was too good to be true. The happy-hearted, Irish father was shown and convinced; whereupon he promised to see if his flock could not do their share to support and maintain the Home."

The late Milton R. Hart left \$500 to the Home. The Hart Memorial Flower Fund—money donated to the Home in his memory, instead of wasted on flowers at the funeral—now amounts to \$328.

John Geary, almost blind, is back in the Home, after a lapse of three years. Two decades and more ago, Geary was the Grand Organizer of the young frat.

The Board of Managers of the Home will have several suggestions to submit to the Rockford convention of the State association, July 1st to 4th.

The Ingal Dahls are temporarily domiciled with the Nels Olsons, near the Majestic plant.

The Jacksonville Journal, of the 25th states our All-American basketball star, "Whale" Walnoha, set a new Illinois Valley schoolboy mark in the javelin, hurling it 175.5. That is better than most college meets, and marks him as the first potential world champion we deaf have had since the unfortunate Rolf Harmon cracked 9.4/5 for the century at Gallaudet in 1923—and repeatedly fail-

ed miserably at the National A. A. U. meet on Stage Field, that year.

The day was cold, rainy and slippery, yet Walnoha won all three weight events from a field of eight strong schools. He showed his stuff 45.4/5; dished the dishes 108.4/5; both well below his best marks. Our Illinois school won the title handsily, other winners being:—100-yds., Grady, 10:6.40; 200-yds., Grady, 24:7.10; 800-yds., Franklin, 2 min. 11:2.40.

Half-mile relay, I. S. D. team consisting of Maserang, Franklin, Olson and Grady, 1:39. This Grady is the son of a member of the Board of Managers of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf.

Franklin's half and Walnoha's three records were new Illinois Valley marks.

The Likem Bowling League of Chicago Division, No. 106, officially closed its season with the banquet given at Atlantic Hotel, May 2d. Frederick Wirt was invited to take the place at the round table of Joseph Wondra, who died recently.

The final score—in tabulated below:—

First High Team—Average, Three Games—(Shiltons 2491) and to make it 1000.

Second High Team—Average, Three Games—(Nessens 2468) and to make it 1000.

First High Team Game—(Shiltons 890).

Second High Team Game—(Barrows 888).

First High Individual Average, Three Games—Zientarski (Shiltons) 620.

Second High Individual Average, Three Games—Wondra (Nessens) 616.

First High Single Game—Zientarski (Shiltons) 246.

Second High Single Game—Wistni (Kemps) 240.

At All Angels' Church, after the services of Sunday, April 29th, Mr. Erickson gave a talk on "Les Miserables." A sizable crowd was present. In April, a bunch of lip-readers, Frederick Hinrichs, Enid Halligan, Ralph Weber, LaVerne Milner, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Filliger, Gordon Rice, Martha Miller and two other girls made an incursion into the hearing world at Andrew Wilson Chapter Masque Ball, Order of Easter Star, to which LaVerne and her parents belong. Out of the seven lip-readers who wore costumes, five carried off the prizes in the face of over a hundred competitors. F. Hinrichs and Enid Halligan won the first prize in their Spanish costume; Gordon Rice, 7th, as a Sheriff; LaVerne Milner and Ruth Filliger, 10th in Colonial attire. F. Hinrichs said it was his first ventures as a ball masquerader and likewise his first prize.

To his home town, Davenport, Ia., he and Hugo Pulver, accompanied by F. Hinrichs, April 25th. There, they remained a full week, painting the town red. They returned in time for the Likem Bowling Team banquet of May 2d. None the worse for wear. Mr. and Mrs. William Mallman are now proud parents of a boy, 10 1/2 pounds.

The Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf will arrange a Shirt-Waist Dance and Vaudeville, jointly with "800" and bunco tournament, at Occidental Hall, 14th North Sacramento Boulevard Saturday, June 6th, 8 P. M., managed by Julius Gordon. Included in a short show will be H. Barchter, who is to exhibit a Russian series of lively steps. He lost his hearing in action as a Russian soldier in the Great War. He is now a widower with two grown-up children, and a painting contractor.

Cards have been mailed out to the former students of the Iowa school residing in Chicago to the effect that the Iowa Association of the Deaf will hold its eighteenth convention at Mason City, Ia., August 19th to 22d. For information, write to President J. J. Marty, Iowa deaf school, Council Bluffs, Ia., or Secretary W. Posthaus, 207 S. Monroe Avenue, Mason City, Ia.

According to a visitor from Milwaukee, Wis., the Wisconsin deaf school nine lost a thrilling game to the Milwaukee Siles, 6-5, in a basketball game, in the darkness after eleven innings of frenzied playing. Both were tied 8 to 8, after playing the nine inning game, and so agreed to play more innings till either would win.

Mrs. Mary Clarke has been released from the County Hospital this week, after her confinement of some time. Her sister, Mrs. C. Rodé, also deaf, residing in Denver, Col., was feeling uneasy about having not heard from her for a long time, but a letter from your writer set her heart at rest.

Negotiations are under way for admitting Miss "Julia" Shampawski, aged 66, into the Illinois Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. She was born in Germany, and came to Chicago about forty years ago. She received a year's schooling at the Ephratha School at the age of 35, and has been working at a downtown tailoring establishment.

A patient of the County Hospital for nearly three years, passed peacefully away Thursday, the 26th. The funeral was conducted from Johnson's Chapel, and burial was in Lincoln Cemetery. He formerly attended the Missouri deaf school. He came to Chicago from St. Louis ten years ago, and worked at different places.

Mr. Luther Etheridge is at present somnolent in the Hooper Capital (Indianapolis)—so that postmark of his postcard informs us.

Robert Shepherd and Miss Genevieve Armstrong were in Gary, Ind., last Sunday, visiting a schoolmate of the latter, a rather charming young lady, by name of Miss Annie Shedge.

Young Mr. Bennie Dorsey left for Memphis, Tenn., recently. Consequently, the checker championship crown is more securely in Mr. Sommer's keeping now.

THIRD FLAT,
3348 W. Harrison St.

FANWOOD

Miss Bost's 5B Grade (afternoon class) gave "one of the most, if not the best" Fanwood Literary Association programs for their grade, in the chapel, on the evening of Thursday, May 7th. The whole class was composed of "much" younger pupils than the previous classes that have appeared on the platform. So interesting were their stories that they earned a considerable amount of applause.

The debate was very good. Each speaker gave good and strong points. The negative side defeated the affirmative side by four points to two.

A small playlet entitled "Mothering Day," was enjoyed very much by the members. It was about a mother who had not seen her children for a long time, and they came to see her, on Mothers' Day, with appropriate gifts, which pleased her very much.

Below is the splendid program of that evening:—

1. Story—"The Mischievous Boy and the Hat"—Genevieve Puzer
2. Story—"Bruce and the Spider"—Gaspere Arena
3. Story—"The Girl Who Lost Her Memory"—Violet Nickrass
4. Story—"Antonio Canova"—Oscar Norfuss
5. DEBATE: Resolved, That it is Better for a Girl to Learn Dressmaking than Fanny Work.
6. Story—"A Brave Little Dutch Boy"—Fannie Forman
7. Story—"The Six Blind Men and the Elephant"—William Havlik
8. Story—"The Snow Wall"—Rita Kerrigan
9. Story—"The Twelve Months"—Frank Christiano
10. Story—"Eyes Everywhere"—Georgette Beckerman
11. Story—"The White Goose"—Abraham Eckstein
12. Story—"The Dog Who Rang for his Dinner"—Sylvia Ostern
13. Story—"The Eagle and the Infant"—Edward Solis
14. Story—"The Carrot Talk"—Kathleen Yager
15. Play—"Mothering Day"—By the Class

Last week Fanwood had a visitor from a country very far away, in the person of Rev. Arthur W. Blaxall, of Cape Town, South Africa. He is chairman of the South Africa Council for the Deaf. Rev. Blaxall uses the manual alphabet and was able to talk freely with the pupils. Accompanying him was another distinguished visitor from abroad, being Mr. Velyko Ramdanovich, of Zemun, Alexander, Jugoslavia. He is the founder and director of the King Alexander's Blind Institute, and an inspector of the Ministry of Social Welfare and Health in his country.

Mr. George S. Porter, of Trenton, N. J., last week to attend the Eastern District Convention of the American Physical Education Association, to get the trend of thought and present day methods in physical education. Many highly instructive papers were read and lectures given by representatives from various Eastern cities.

Mr. George S. Porter, of Trenton, N. J., died last week. He was a graduate of Fanwood's High Class of 1884. After several years' here as assistant teacher in the printing office, he went to the Arkansas School, for two years; since when he had charge of the printing office at the Trenton school. His wife was Miss Frankie Hawkins, also a Fanwood graduate, and for a while connected with its art department.

The printing office received a new job press last Tuesday. It is a 10 x 15 Chandler & Price jobber. It is equipped with an ink fountain and foot brake, and also has a Redington counting machine. The printer boys are delighted with it, and the younger apprentices are proud of the fact that their "Little Printer" was the first job printed on the new press.

Last November a Typewriting Class was organized, starting with four pupils. Such good work has been accomplished that Principal Gardner has decided to have next year not only a course in typewriting, but also, in conjunction with it, elementary book-keeping and business procedure are to be taught.

Rev. Charles H. Boynton, Curate of the Chapel of the Intercession, will deliver the Farewell Address to the graduating class on Sunday afternoon, June 7th, in the chapel.

Mr. Marius Santin, graduate of the class of 1919 of the Hartford school, was a visitor Wednesday. He was taught the printing trade at school, and after several years in other lines, finds it the best of all now. He is a linotyper with the World-Telegram.

On Saturday evening, May 16th, the Church School of St. Ann's Church will give a Biblical play on the stage in the Parish House. The play is from the Book of Genesis in the Old Testament.

Mr. William Renner, our printing instructor, was in Washington, D. C., over the week-end to see his brother who is now recovering from a serious illness at the George Washington Hospital.

The annual field day games of the Fanwood and Barringer Athletic Associations were to come off on last Friday, May 8th, but had to be postponed on account of rain.

Miss Harriet M. Hall, instructor of the sewing classes, was in Washington, D. C., for a few days last week. She attended the spring fashion show given by the dressmaking class at Gallaudet College.

Mr. Emil Hollander has resigned as bookkeeper at the Institution, and Mr. Alfred O. Grubert, of Westfield, Mass., has been engaged to fill the position thus made vacant.

Joseph Mazzola, Solomon Garson and Charles Klein, all former pupils, were visitors on Monday.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. E. R. Abernathy, acting superintendent since the death of Dr. Jones, has received his appointment as superintendent of the Ohio School, this day, May 8th, from the Director of Education in Ohio, Dr. J. Clifton. This seems to please the faculty at the school.

Looking upwards Monday afternoon, Columbus people who happened to be in the business section were more than surprised to see monkeys on roofs, on flag pole and trees. Seeing one using a flag pole as a sliding pole was a novel sight to many. Twenty-five monkeys were being taken from their winter zoo quarters to the municipal zoo some miles distant, and in some way one managed to get a cage door open and all twenty-five made a break for liberty. Some wandered into offices through open windows, and one found its way into a hotel kitchen and helped itself to a tomato. There it was caught by throwing a bushel basket over it. For a time the business section resembled an African jungle with monkeys hanging everywhere. In time, all were captured, but three. One died from too much freedom excitement. It was almost a disappointment to the pupils at the school that our yard was not visited.

Mr. John Fryfogel, a trusted employee at the school, early this spring made a small ladder and suspended it from his second story window. Soon he had squirrels climbing up to his window to get the nuts John put out for them. Now he has a whole nest of baby squirrels on his hands, much to the delight of the pupils.

At the confirmation of deaf Lutherans May 3d, in Zion Lutheran Church, the church was well crowded and the regular pastor conducted the services with Rev. C. C. Schroeder, of Cleveland, interpreting in good clear, resolute signs. Six pupils were confirmed and Mrs. Arthur Anderson. Rev. Schroeder soon leaves Ohio for Chicago, and will be greatly missed by his many Lutheran friends. Rev. Borchardt, of Cleveland, will then have charge of the Lutheran deaf in Columbus and elsewhere. Mr. Arthur Anderson meets the pupils at the school each Sunday to instruct them in the Lutheran teachings. It is hoped that when Rev. Borchardt makes his regular visits to Columbus that he can find time to conduct services for the residents at the Home. His next visit will be May 26th, and then he may start his first service at the Home and it is hoped that he can arrange to visit there often.

The Northwestern Association of the Deaf will have a picnic, June 21st, at Lincoln Park, Lima. Mr. Wm. Arras was chairman for this affair, but being called to another town, Mr. Estel Barry takes his place, with Mrs. Philip Reiss, Mr. Chas. Carman, Mr. Yantis and Mr. E. Stevick as his assistants. As this is for the benefit of the Home, there will be many, out-rain or shine, to enjoy the games and prizes.

Miss Helen Wilson, of Columbus, has been on the sick list for some weeks; but is reported as much better and on the way to a complete recovery. The Buckingham brothers, Wilbur and Oren, are mourning the loss of their good uncle, Mr. Taylor, who gave them a home after their parents died. Mr. Taylor reached the good old age of eighty-two.

Last Wednesday, a large body of students (colored) from Wilberforce College visited chapel at the regular chapel services and attentively watched Mr. J. C. Whitemiller giving a talk. These students also visited through the schools and appeared much pleased with all they saw and heard.

Mr. William Hines, of Springfield, visited his aged mother, who is one of the happy residents of the Home, last week. He also called at the school and reported business as being very bad in his town.

At an exhibition of the work of Toledo artists, Mr. David Wildermuth, an oil painting, "Portrait Study of a Young Man," received honorable mention from the judges. As many paintings were shown this is quite an honor for Mr. Wildermuth, who received his first lessons in art at our school under Artist Ernest Zell.

The "New Location Social" given April 25th, in Lakewood, a suburb of Cleveland, brought over three hundred people together and was a big success, engineered by Mr. Richardson and his committee. It is said that so many were there from Akron that it was hard to tell whether it was a Cleveland or an Akron affair. Mrs. Wm. Sawhill and Miss D. Myers, of Pittsburgh, were there, and Mr. Arthur Hatch, of Detroit, was present dressed in the height of fashion. Cincinnati was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Howard Weber. Perhaps the name "New Location," being something new, attracted many.

Mrs. Ida Brookbank, of Altoona, Pa., who has been visiting in Cleveland, motored to Akron with Mrs. J. Munger, Mrs. Rhea Mohr, and Mrs. Callaghan as her guests and visited Mr. and Mrs. Ayres. Then all took in the big hangar, where the world's largest Zeppelin is nearing completion. It is lilac time in this section now, and this morning when I entered a street car for school carrying a bunch of lilacs, I found nearly every man and woman on the car had a like bunch.

Several years ago, a Siberian girl attended our school, and afterwards married a hearing man named Ritsch. She is at present residing in Akron, with her four children, her husband having died last December from a fall while at his work. Mrs. Ritsch came to Columbus and with Miss Nellie Gillespie as interpreter appeared before the State Compensation committee, and after a thorough investigation she was allowed a claim of a certain amount from the State for 426 weeks. While in Columbus, Mrs. Jones let her remain at the school as her guest, and Mrs. Ritsch greatly appreciated this kindness as well as Miss Gillespie's help before the commission.

Mr. William Arras, of Lima, after serving with the Toledo Division of the B. & O. R. R. has been transferred to another division with headquarters in Washington, Ind. This takes Mr. Arras from Ohio, although his family will remain in Lima till school closes. Mr. Arras has been an active worker for the deaf in his locality, and will be greatly missed.

The second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Kaintz was quietly married in a Catholic Church in Toledo, April 15th. A wedding breakfast was served for the immediate relatives and a few friends. Among the latter were several deaf friends of the bride's parents. The young couple are residing on a farm near Lima City. Just before the marriage Mr. Kaintz, in the rush at home fell down the stairs, and had to be rushed in an unconscious condition to a hospital. After reviving he was determined to attend the wedding services. He fell when attempting to pull down a shade.

Through the efforts of Mr. James Flood a circulating library has been started at our school for the use of the manual teachers. Others can join if they so desire. All the books are educational works. Mr. Abernathy is interested in the fund for the books.

Resolutions

JOHN J. STIGLIABOTTI
WHEREAS, Almighty God in His infinite wisdom having removed from our midst our friend and brother, John J. Stigliabotti, president of Brooklyn Division, N. F. S. D., on the 28th day of April, 1931;

AND WHEREAS, President Stigliabotti, by his cheerfulness, his helpfulness and his thoughtfulness during his thirteen years of membership, had endeared himself to all of us who had the good fortune to know him; and

WHEREAS, By his untimely death Brooklyn Division has lost a worthy friend and leader and the N. F. S. D. a staunch and loyal member; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the officers and members of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., extend to the immediate members of his family our heartfelt sympathy in their great loss, realizing the passing away of one so dear to them is an occasion of great sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of Brother Stigliabotti; a copy be read on the minutes of the Division; a copy forwarded to The Deaf, The Deaf-Mutes' Journal, The Deaf Club, and The Catholic Deaf-Mute, for insertion in these publications.

Not all the lips can speak is worth the silence of the heart.—Adams

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack and Alice McGunn

Last week it was erroneously stated that the volunteer cooks at the Women's Athletic Association, outing at Rock Creek Park included the Misses Vera Bridger, '32, and Blanche Bolton, '31. Miss Bolton's name was a mistake. It was Marion, not her sister, Blanche ex-'30, who was one of the cooks. Incidentally both of these girls hail from the mountains of Tennessee.

Dean Elizabeth Peet's Etiquette Forum for the young ladies of Fowler Hall will meet but once more before the college year is over. The practical value of the Forum is one thing that endears the Dean to all those girls who know her. Good manners that teach the girls to be courteous and act the part of young ladies, are some of the things that their college curriculum does not include. But with Dean Peet conscientiously taking her responsibility seriously, the girls have been learning the little things that will in later years mark them as being well-bred.

With the long evenings that are sure to come with the heavy hot air, the boys have been taking to the tennis courts with a regularity that shows that they are young yet. When the tennis courts are full, other lads play volleyball. Often they get so interested in this game that the supper hour approaches, and in several instances has passed unnoticed. Still other lads take out a scuffed old baseball and some boys play catch. Last week President Hall, a good ball player in his day, and who still possesses some "steam" in his right wing, played catch with a preparatory boy. Dr. Hall, according to the Prep, certainly can throw the horseshoe where he wants it to go.

Soon the girls of the Senior Class will no longer be on the roster of college students. This fact does not hinder them from leaving cook books and turning to actual cooking. During the past several weeks the girls in different groups have become cooks, waitresses, hostesses, guests and ordinary household help, in order to learn the proper ways of doing the work in these fields.

A very warm afternoon ushered in the annual Fashion Show of the college girls, which was held in the Chapel Hall on Friday, May 8th. A crowd of two hundred persons witnessed one of the best shows ever put on by the amateur fashion designers. A galaxy of color, more than enough to make a rainbow blush, kept the audience interested until the end, when refreshments, consisting of tea, ice-cream and cookies, were served on the terrace by the girls.

One of the finest programs ever made for the Fashion Show was the handicraft of the printing and painting classes. The cover had the printed figure of a damsel in a long dress, further handpainted in six different colors.

The program was in the form of a story of a small child who was exploring in Grandma's attic. Mae Koehn, '33, read the story in signs, with Dean Elizabeth Peet interpreting orally, and Catherine Havens, P. C., playing the part of the child. A beautiful background of black velvet had in its center a revolving album, in which the living models entered the stage through its pages from backstage. On a throne stood a living model as still as death. Potted ferns made the atmosphere about the stage somewhat like that of a greenhouse.

Scene one showed the different kinds of dresses worn by the years gone by up to the present time. It was noticeable throughout the program that should the garment workers go on strike, the girls of the college most certainly will not suffer from the lack of ready-made garments.

Scene II—Recollections of the old Family Album.

THE FAMILY RELATIVES AND FRIENDS
V. Servold, E. Corneliusen, F. Bridges, M. Ross, A. Watson, R. Fish, C. Bronson, I. Swopes, K. Prokes, K. Sloum, M. McDewitt, J. Peterson, L. Austin.

(Czechoslovak costumes were loaned by Karla Prokes and Sylvia Fylos)

Scene III—In Colonial Days

THE MINUTY
M. Ross, A. Marino, L. Jones, T. Dyer, G. Florence, M. Riker, M. McDewitt, E. Corneliusen.

(Dance arranged by Miss Ruth Remsburg)

Scene III—Fashion Highlights, 1931

1 Cotton Prints, 2 Chic for Street, 3 The Sport Page, 4 For Warm Summer Days, 5 Afternoon and Evening.

Scene IV—The Family Album

Nancy, Little Estella Wood, of Kendall School

The Stage Committee consisted of: Einar Rosenkjar, '31; George Brown, '34; William Grinnell, '32; Irvin Reinbolt, '34.

After the show, most of the audience went to the fourth floor of the laboratory building, to see the handicraft work of the girls and boys. Sketches in pencil, charcoal drawings, plane figures, and natural portraits along with leather craft and tooled articles, filled the rooms of the top floor of the age-old building.

With the addition of a course in free and architectural drawing under the direction of Mr. Donald Kline of the George Washington University, the boys who possess drawing talent have been advancing in their efforts at a fast pace. Mr. Kline, a master in his field, with much patience has been able to get the boys to persevere and advance in their attempts to acquire drawing skill. Mrs. Helen T. Craig, who has been responsible for the Fashion Shows since their beginning, performed another good piece of work. Now the students, namely the boys, are awaiting the coming of next year to see what changes in fashions will be forthcoming.

On Friday evening the regular meeting of the Literary Society was turned over to the outgoing Senior Class. Vice-president Allan B. Crammatt presided in the place of Delmar Cosgrove, who is a Senior. Kaple Greenberg of the Senior class gave a very good talk on Russia entitled: "The Third International."

The remaining portion of the program was given to the senior boys in a playlet entitled "In 1942," which is only eleven years hence. Briefly the play portrayed the fortunes of the class of 1931. Chester Dobson, a tenant of a fine apartment was stricken with the gout. Frank Galluzzo, the prosperous wandering barber discovered his classmate. In calling doctor by television Paul Zieske responded with his satchel. When the water pipe sprung a leak the plumber lighted his pipe and set the desk on fire and the Fire Department arrived in the person of Kaple Greenberg. The television outfit would not work and the electrician arriving upon the scene was none other than Einar Rosenkjar. A strolling peddler with second hand clothing for sale proved to be Max Friedman. Upon leaving to get a drink (prohibition must have been replaced by that time) a robber entered the apartment. When the boys returned from the "back room" they caught the burglar and unmasked him. Calling the police a big husky sergeant responded in the person of Alfred Marshall, who recognized the robber as Olaf Talsness, the tallest boy in the class. While they sit around telling stories and trying to find out about the girl classmates, a bill collector drops in. Who would have thought that Delmar Cosgrove, high scoring basketball player, would turn out to be a bill collector? As for the girls' fortunes they varied as much as the boys' Grace Davis was the "boss of the Friedman household." Evelyn Krumm was laboring in a New York office writing an "Advice to the Love-lorn" column; Ruth Fish's wrestling husband was working for her washing clothes; Marion Bolton was in love with Olaf Talsness, the boy she once hated in class; Josephine Beesley was down in Texas shooting the long horn cattle home; Margaret McKellar was in sunny California, married and with a son; Lucille Bowyer had the record family of the class, including ten children while Mary Caponigro was in Italy, where Mussolini regarded her as a second Cleopatra and fell in love with her.

After the laughs had subsided a social was held in the Chapel Hall, but there was no dancing. Saturday evening the Kappa Gamma Fraternity dance was held in the gym. A weary sultry evening prevailed and the many couples had to stop occasionally to cool off. Getting under way at eight o'clock the pit-a-patter of merry feet continued until eleven. Chaperones for the evening included Professor and Mrs. Harley D. Drake; and Mr. and Mrs. Percival Hall, Jr. Quite a number of the members of the local deaf colony were on hand to try their feet out on the waxed floor.

Mother's Day, Sunday, May 10th was the setting for the Y. W. C. A. Sunday School concert in the Chapel. With the warm weather prevailing, the girls have begun making the rounds of the school. The latest visitors were three Japanese from Far East. Besides talking to the students in Chapel and answering questions in relation to the deaf in their native land, they were very interested visitors of all the class rooms. Having come from New York and Philadelphia, they have been attempting to learn the best methods of teaching the deaf and blind and to take back to Japan the ideas that will be best suited for their countrymen. Before June rolls along many more visitors are expected, as May is the time of the year when the campus in particular and Washington in general is in its glory. Mother Nature at this time is engaged in showing her array of colors.

Gallaudet's track and field aggregation journeyed to Brookland, Wednesday afternoon, May 6th, and engaged the Catholic University team in a dual meet. When the end was announced the Blues were in the rear, 33-1-2 to 42-1-2. While defeated, the Blues have advanced about ten points above their 1930 score, and with this advance has come hopes that it will be only a matter of years before they will be battling on even terms and then for a victory. Lacking reserve material, the Blues were forced to permit three men to keep them in scoring position. Jimmy Rayhill, only a Preparatory lad, was high-point man of the meet with nineteen digits; Captain Johnny Ringle garnered eleven, and Chester Dobson grabbed eight. Rayhill, a slender and lithe lad, took first in the

century, a second in the furlong, first in the pole vault, and seconds in the high and broad jumps. Lacking reserve material capable of competing with the Cardinals, the Blues were weak in everything except for the performances of Rayhill, Dobson, and Ringle.

Dobson, the best quarter and half miler in the school, furnished the great thrill of the day in the quarter mile, trimming Captain McGuigan, who had defeated "Chet" last year. Leading all the way from the start, McGuigan appeared to have the race by two strides on the home stretch, when "Chet" loosened that long stride, went past the startled McGuigan in a surprising manner, and leaped at the tape a full stride ahead of the Cardinal captain. Dobson made the quarter mile in 52.4, the best time recorded in the college records.

Rayhill's duel in the high jump with Fraatz of the Cardinals kept the low hurdle race from being run off for over ten minutes. Fraatz was entered in the low barriers, but Rayhill kept matching him jump for jump until Fraatz took off at six feet, and Rayhill missed that mark by a narrow margin.

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120-yard high hurdles—Won by Fraatz (C. U.); second, Mosher (C. U.); third, Laidner (Gal.). Time, 0:17.
440-yard dash—Won by Dobson (Gal.); second, McGuigan (C. U.); third, Brennan (C. U.). Time, 0:52.4.
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Pole vault—Won by Rayhill (Gal.); second, Guarnieri (C. U.); third, Flaherty (C. U.). Height, 11 feet.
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Javelin throw—Won by McGrath (C. U.); second, Ringle (Gal.); third, Lauer (C. U.). Distance, 113 feet.
Shotput—Won by Lauer (C. U.); second, Ringle (Gal.); third, Flynn (C. U.). Distance, 39 feet 4 inches.
Javelin throw—Won by Flynn (C. U.); second, McGrath (C. U.); third, Monaghan (Gal.). Distance, 156 feet 5 inches.
Broad jump—Won by Krick (C. U.); second, Rayhill (Gal.); third, Lyons (C. U.). Distance, 20 feet and 1 inch.

Both the Fowler Hall and the boys' swimming pools have been opened for use. The girls have a much warmer pool and have been using theirs for some time, while the boys have only used their "ice-box" pool on very warm days.

At the short business meeting of the Y. W. C. A., held last Saturday evening, the girls got the jump over the boys in electing new officers for the coming fall term. Mary Ross, '34, was elected president; Gladys MacDonald, '33, vice-president; Isabel Swopes, '30, secretary; and Florence Bridges, '34, treasurer. Catherine Bronson, '32, was elected chairman of the Y. W. C. A. Party Committee.

CAMPUS CALENDAR
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"We want to sell out and go back to Old Kentucky, not for our health, for no one has better health than we at our age, but because we made good here. There are but two deaf florists in the United States. Mr. George Duflot, of New Orleans, and ourselves. Mr. Goldman, of Ohio, retired to live on Easy Street. I wonder if there is a deaf fellow who is interested in this business and can buy us out. Two deaf fellows would be better, so one could get off occasionally."

In addition to floriculture, Mr. Christman makes the cultivation of tomatoes a specialty, with a side line in White Leghorns and eggs for hatching.

Fred Mayer has the sympathy of his frat brethren, on the passing away of his beloved brother, which occurred last Wednesday.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

At the afternoon service at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, on Sunday, May 3d, special prayers were offered by the Vicar, Rev. G. C. Braddock, in memory of Virginia Butler Gallaudet, who departed from our midst April 30th of last year. The altar flowers, consisting of a beautiful display of snapdragons, jonquills and daffodils, were also in her memory. The Virginia B. Gallaudet Memorial Fund, which was started last November, has reached nearly \$200 in donations.

When a sufficient sum has been realized, it is planned to install a new reredos in St. Ann's Church in memory of the late Miss Gallaudet. The Virginia B. Gallaudet Memorial Fund, which was started last November, has reached nearly \$200 in donations.

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The following is clipped from the World-Telegram of Monday, May 4th. It was broadcasted by Jack Foster, the Radio Editor of the World-Telegram:—

PHIL'S ELOQUENCE INHERITED
I had gathered from much listening that Phillips Carlin is, indeed, an eloquent speaker, and biography reveals that he was the boy orator at high school. But it was not until the other day I was told that his vocal ease is inherited, though not perhaps as you might suspect.

Both of Phil's grandparents, Carlin, were deaf and in effect mute, and his grandfather was in great demand as an after dinner speaker at deaf-mute banquets. It is said that Grandfather Carlin with his fingers could turn as neat a phrase as ever Bugs Beef fashioned orally. His wise saws and witty observations sent many a gathering into fingered hysterics.

"Even now," Phil says, "I frequently run across deaf-mutes who recall my grandfather's eloquence."

Miss Flora Christoffers went to St. Luke's Hospital to be operated for rupture last Sunday, May 10th.

A field day was held at the Westchester Institution for the Deaf, on Sunday, May 10th. It is estimated that nearly four hundred spectators were present.

Louis C. Saracene, secretary of Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D., is recovering from bronchitis and pleurisy, and will be convalescing at Burke's Foundation, White Plains, N. Y., after Wednesday morning, the 13th, but does not know how long he will stay there. Mr. Albert Lazar will be acting-secretary during his absence.

The sad news of the death of Mr. George S. Porter, of Trenton, N. J., reached us late on Saturday evening. He was a schoolmate of the writer at Fanwood. Mrs. Porter and family have our sympathy on their loss. My schoolboy memories of George will always live.

Joseph Sturtz perhaps was the first deaf-mute to ascend to the top of the new Empire State Building. He went up there on May 5th, and says that on a clear day one can see in any direction as far as forty miles.

It is announced that Rose Friedman, of New York City, and Benjamin Goodstein, of Brooklyn, are betrothed. She attended the 23d Street, and he graduated from Beverly School for the Deaf, Beverly, Mass.

Elihu Collins, formally of Rochester, N. Y., and Elias Pachter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sol E. Pachter, of Brooklyn, N. Y., have purchased a Ford coupe. They expect to make a trip to California this summer.

Those wishing to go on the bus ride to Gallaudet Home on May 30th should reserve seats before the 25th at least. Write to E. Carr, chairman, care St. Ann's Church.

Portland, Oregon

Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, of Columbus, O., president of the N. A. D., was a visitor in Portland, Wednesday and Thursday, April 29th and 30th. A fine program was arranged under the auspices of the O. A. D. Rev. Smielau was met at the depot Wednesday night at 5:45 o'clock by H. P. Nelson, who was selected to arrange the program. From the depot he was escorted to the Y. M. C. A. in a taxicab. After a delightful dinner at one of Portland's finest eating houses, Rev. Smielau sat and chatted about fine salmon, wishing he could go fishing instead of speaking. At 1:30, he arrived at the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium, where over one hundred deaf awaited the great speaker of the East. His subjects were mostly concerning deaf auto drivers and the N. A. D. The distinguished speaker opened his address, saying he was disappointed to have a man pin a rose on him instead of one of Portland's rose-cheeked ladies. Mr. Lawrence, president of the Portland Division, N. F. S. D., was the one to put the flower on the speaker's coat. Mr. Smielau spoke for two hours.

Best addresses heard in Portland for a long time. After meeting the deaf, he was taken with the officers and visitors to the home of Mrs. H. P. Nelson, where delightful refreshments were served. The visitor was the guest of the Nelsons over night. Thursday morning Superintendent Steed and Rev. Smielau met on business at the Portland Chamber of Commerce for an hour or so, then Mr. Smielau was taken up the Columbia River Highway by Mrs. J. O. Reichle, accompanied by B. L. Craven, treasurer of the O. A. D. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Linde, former vice-president, O. A. D. Mr. T. A. Lindstrom, a teacher at the Oregon deaf school, Salem.

Mrs. J. P. Jack, of Chehalis, Wash., who knew Rev. Smielau in the East, came down to attend the entertainment, the guest of Mrs. W. Theirmann. They both were invited up the Highway. Rev. Smielau returned in the Linde's car via Vancouver, Wash., to visit the deaf school there. Returning to Portland, the visitor was met by Superintendent Steed of the Salem deaf school, who with Mr. Lindstrom drove to Salem, where a big entertainment was awaiting the speaker Friday. Rev. Smielau left for California points.

Mr. B. L. Craven met with an accident recently, but at time of this writing, is preparing to return to work. This is the second accident he had at the Cooperage plant, having lost part of a little finger some years ago. Mr. R. Lines, who was taken to a hospital near Hillsboro, Ore., about

six weeks ago is, still confined there, and his many friends feel sorry to learn of his serious condition. Mr. Lines was the first Frat in Portland, and its first president, and was always a good worker for the cause of the Portland N. F. S. D. since it was first organized here.

Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom, of Salem, Ore., narrowly escaped being killed recently, while walking near her home and crossing the tracks just as a train approached. Not hearing or noticing the train so close, she was struck and knocked down, but luckily she was only badly bruised. She is the wife of T. A. Lindstrom, one of the oldest teachers at the Salem deaf school.

Mrs. C. H. Linde, chairman for a silent supper at the W. O. W. Hall, Saturday night, May 23d, is working up a fine program. During the supper one cent will be the fine per word. Tickets now on sale for 40 cents. Come and see what the ladies of the S. F. L. have in store for you. All welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reichle, invited Mrs. Cora Walthers and Miss Helen Moller, as passengers in their car, to visit Mr. and Mrs. R. Lines at a hospital near Hillsboro, Ore., where the former is a very sick man. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lawrence with Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Craven also drove up to visit him. Mrs. Lines, who is with her husband, is now well and strong again, after being very sick a year ago.

May 5, 1931.

Florida Flashes

MIAMI

Ruther Campbell, whose mother conducts a real estate agency in this city, left for Northern points after having visited his father and sister in Tampa. It is his purpose to spend a greater part of the summer season in Wisconsin, and when chilly blasts begin to blow, he will turn his face westward, proceeding as far west as California, where he expects to remain throughout the winter before coming back here.

Harry W. Hecht, of Coral Gables, has thrown his hat into the political ring for the post of city commissioner of that city. He and his wife are well known to many of the deaf of this community, having attended socials and church services. Mrs. Hecht, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Woolley, of Hamilton, Ohio, is a master in the silent language, and as an excellent interpreter she is surpassed by a few.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pollock, living about forty miles south of here, are enthusiastic raisers of chickens. They now have eighty producers of hen fruit, and the number is constantly increasing. Mr. Pollock is running the poultry business as a side line, while his regular occupation as fruit and vegetable packer is followed. At a not distant date he may eventually give his whole time to chicken raising, marketing by-products to Miami hotels and restaurants. Homestead is their home address.

Sophia Woolley, who has been doing welfare work in this city for the past year, was married to Charles Hecht on April 17th. Sophia and Hester (wife of Harry W. Hecht) are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Woolley, of Ohio. They are fluent talkers in the sign language.

WEST PALM BEACH

Joe Behl has been spending the winter months in this city and Palm Beach, coming from Montana on the advice of his doctor. He found the Florida climate very beneficial to his shattered health, and had so recovered as to join Ruther Campbell at Jacksonville, where they planned to travel northward together after the Pacific coast.

The winter season having closed, H. S. Holmes was laid off by the dry cleaning concern, and instead of returning North to Flint, Mich., he expects to secure summer work in Miami as a spotter, this line of work being his specialty.

Mrs. Belle Burnham, of St. Cloud, visited in the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. H. S. Holmes, recently. She returned to Wisconsin last week.

ST. PETERSBURG

Lavenia McGratten and her hearing sister entertained a farewell party at Round Lake recently in their honor, before they started their May journey to Detroit. The invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. Bert C. N. Wortman, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Benninger, of Nicholson, Penna., Mrs. C. H. Cory, D. R. Tillinghast, Miss Marie Kastner, Harry Jacobs, of Milwaukee, Wis., Joe Schoenfeldt of Cleveland, Ohio, Leon Carter, of Jamestown, N. Y., Irvy Nash and Gerret Pancoast. Mr. Cory was detained at home on account of a severe headache.

Leon Carter contemplates embarking into the printing business on his own hook in this city. He will erect a small printery on his home grounds. He, a product of the Rochester school, had to quit school in order to support his mother while her husband died. He is an intelligent young man of about 25 years.

J. M. Atkins, a prominent business man of this city, tendered his resignation on April 22d as organizer

for the American Federation of Labor, because of the attitude of organized labor toward intoxicating liquor. He is the father of Mrs. Frederick Parker, of New York City, and Miss Dorothy Atkins, a student at the St. Augustine school for the deaf.

Joseph Schoenfeldt, of Cleveland, Ohio, breezed into this popular resort city on March 16th, and no sooner had he landed than he got a good position as printer at the Masonic Home for the Aged Masons and Orphaned Children. He draws monthly wages with free board and room thrown in. He was graduated from the Ohio school in 1916.

Never being discovered until recently by Harry Jacobs at the baseball park, where the game between the Boston Braves and their recruits was in progress, were Mr. and Mrs. Joe Benninger, of Western Pennsylvania. By the way, the patriarch is an eighty-four-year-old baseball fan. They have been spending several winters here with their widowed sister and own an attractive home on 20th Avenue. South. They obtained their education at the old school in Philadelphia, during the Civil War.

Miss Marie Kastner, of Mauston, Wis., is one of the residents of this fast growing tourist colony. Her father took advantage of the boom collapse by investing heavily in city property. Marie is a charming young lady and well liked by her people. She was educated at the Delavan school.

Harry Jacobs, of Wisconsin, is the guest of his relatives here. As soon as the industrial outlook becomes reassuring, he will return North.

TAMPA

Mr. and Mrs. George Harmening, of Dover, not far from this locality, reported that farming conditions were getting better and better all the time, and they decided to stay on their own farm there. They are Hoosiers.

H. S. Austin has secured temporary employment as photo-engraver, and the job will keep him busy until the close of public schools. His wife, who has been staying with relatives in Kentucky the past few months, expects to go to Colorado for the summer, before coming back to Tampa.

Mesdames Thelma Boltz, of this city, and Mrs. Annie Nelson, of Plant City, attended the afternoon session of the St. John's River Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Tarpon Springs, on April 26th. There they were delighted to meet Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Philpott and Miss Vina Smith, of St. Cloud.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Fletcher, of Birmingham, Ala., Mr. Sessions, Waycross, Ga., Eddie Morgan and Irby Marchman, of Atlanta, Ga., were here three days. Mr. Fletcher, conducting an Episcopal service on Sunday, April 19th. The motoring party left the following Monday for Miami.

Mrs. H. S. Whitely returned Sunday, April 26th, from Fairburn, Ga., where her late husband, whose tragic death occurred after a terrific head-on collision on April 18th, was buried. She and her two children will occupy the country home for some time. Her future plans are not as yet formulated.

JACKSONVILLE

Themselves friends in this city of Mrs. W. T. Dougherty regret to learn of her serious condition as a result of pneumonia. In order that she might receive the best of care and attention, she was removed to the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. E. Ashton, in New Smyrna. She was not any better, and was still asleep when the writer and his wife called on May 3d.

Twenty of the deaf of this community gathered at the Snyder Memorial Methodist Church on May 3d, to hear a sermon on "The Prodigal's Climax" in the language they best understood.

Among new faces appearing on the streets are Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mills, W. A. James, Mrs. Grace Lester, and others. The tribe of Jaxens is on the increase.

So far as can be ascertained, nearly all deaf men are working half or full time. Which shows, in spite of

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

The news of the death of Mrs. John F. Fisher, of London, on April 25th, came as a great shock to us all, for she was highly esteemed among the deaf here, who are legion.

After our Bible conference at Easter, Mr. Alfred Penrose, of Windsor, remained here to look up some means to prepare himself for the future, and now he is taking a course in the art of linotyping and likes it fine. Whenever there is a meeting at our church, you are sure to meet Alfred's genuine smiles and warm handshake.

Two of our deaf friends have hooked on with our Postoffice Softball League and strange to say both are on opposite teams. William W. Scott plays second base for the "Forward News" team, while William McGovern shines at first base for the "Forward Letters" team. In a schedule game on April 27th, between these two rival teams, the "Newsies" got trounced by a score of 7 to 2.

The portraits of two of the greatest and best-known benefactors of the deaf of Canada ever had, Messrs. R. Mathison, M.A., and William Nurse, now hang upon the walls of the Brigidine-Nasmith Hall of our church, along with such other benefactors and notables as the late Messrs. J. D. Nasmith, F. Brigidine, P. Fraser and R. C. Slater. All these gentlemen have now gone to their reward, but have left behind a worthy example for others to emulate, who have the deaf at heart.

Mr. William Hazlitt was up to see his wife at the Gravenhurst Hospital over the week-end of April 25th, and we are pleased to say that the latter is still gaining in every way.

The Brigidine Literary Society brought its season's activities to a close on April 25th, with a jolly social in the form of a family reunion. Messrs. Charles A. Elliott and George W. Reeves gave an outline of the society since its inception and urged all to uphold the good name of Mr. Frederick Brigidine, after whom this society was named. Games of all descriptions and partaking of light refreshments filled up the rest of an evening of genuine pleasure.

Mr. H. W. Roberts spoke on "Lost and Found," at our Bible Class on April 29th, and then the class intended disbanding for the season, but many thought it was too soon, so by popular vote it was decided to go on for two weeks longer. During the past season great interest has been manifested in these weekly gatherings and much good derived therefrom. Platform Convenor Roberts intends to invite influential speakers next season.

Mr. Joseph Taylor, of Singhampton, brother of John Taylor of that place, was brought down to the General Hospital here recently to have an X-ray taken of a serious ailment that has been troubling him for a good while. He is now at his home in Singhampton, and attended by a trained nurse.

The "Frats" held another benefit social at their headquarters on May 1st, and there was a fair attendance, but the financial end was below the level. However, all had a very good time.

The deaf of this city are entering a team in the Toronto Softball Association League, and are now rounding out a very strong team with practice almost every evening. They have the material for every position except the pitching department, but it is hoped a good finger will soon be found. The league games, in which our team will figure, will probably be played at Oakmount Park, a block north of Bloor Street, on Oakmount Road, opposite High Park. The season opened for this group on May 11th. We hope to give the results of our team's progress as the season advances.

Mrs. William Roman was very much pleased to receive a visit from her brother lately, who dropped in from Walkerton and gave her a pleasant surprise.

Mr. Roy Bowen motored up to Cookstown, on April 25th, and gave his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall, a pleasant call, staying with them over night, and next day took a run up to Churchill to see his old pal, Mr. Harry Sloan, before returning to Toronto. It is Harry that our soft baseball team would like to get as its pitcher. Harry is a noted and steady finger.

BELLEVILLE BUBBLES

Before leaving for Toronto after his meeting here, Mr. H. W. Roberts, in company with Mr. Bruce Yarrow, gave our former beloved teacher, Miss Georgina Linn, a farewell call, and were so pleased to find her looking the picture of robust health. Miss Linn never forgets to ask for her former pupils, now scattered the country over.

Mr. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, came down on the morning flier on April 26th, and in the afternoon conducted a very good and largely attended meeting in the chapel at the old school. About seventy were there, and seemed to thoroughly enjoy the service.

Mr. Bruce Yarrow is now assistant cook on the officers' dining car of the construction section that is rebuilding the C. N. R. tracks from Ernestown, just west of Kingston, through this city to Cobourg. Bruce likes his job and is well liked by the officials. He was idle the past winter, as there is

scarcely any roadwork undertaken during the cold weather.

It is close unto thirty-four years since H. W. Roberts graduated from this school for the deaf here, and when he came down from Toronto on the 26th of April, he found only three of the original band of teachers and officers still actively connected with the school, and all three are teachers—namely, Messrs. W. J. Campbell and George F. Stewart and Miss Ada James—are still going strong. The rest of the little "army" have either gone to their reward or to fields afar.

It was the earnest intention of Mrs. E. J. Brooks and Miss Lena Shannon, of Brighton, to come down and attend the Roberts' meeting here on April 26th, and Mr. Thomas Dand motored in in the morning to bring them down, but on the return journey they encountered unsavory weather conditions, that rendered motoring rather hazardous and slow, hence their belated arrival. However, we were more than delighted to meet them again. Messrs. Angus McKenzie and Bruce Yarrow were other outsiders who were present.

On his recent visit to our old school, Mr. H. W. Roberts noted quite a change at his old Alma Mater since he graduated over three decades ago. Outside of the farm buildings, only three old landmarks of note yet remain, and they are the superintendent's residence, the Gibson Hospital and the Old Wood Hall, but we hear the last named building may be razed this summer to make way for new modern buildings. The building in which *The Canadian* was printed years ago, is now transformed into a residence for the school employees.

It was the intention of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gordon Matthews, of Gananoque, to motor up here on April 26th, to attend the Roberts' meeting, but the drenching rain that fell most of the day prevented them from coming. The Matthews are doing very well, and learn much of the doings of their friends through the *JOURNAL*.

Old timers will remember that Albert College was then away up at the north end of the city, but now it has a new home in a handsome building on the Trenton road, between the Ponton farm and the home of the Misses Eva and Ethel Irvine, the latter of whom is Mrs. Andrew S. Waggoner, of Hamilton. The new Albert College building presents a pleasing picture to the passing traveler.

MONTREAL MENTIONS

Bear in mind and come and attend our second annual banquet of the Montreal Association of the Deaf, to be held at the Mount Royal Hotel on Saturday evening, May 30th. A real old-fashioned time is sure to be enjoyed by all who turn up.

Mrs. Otto Pusey, of Detroit, who came down here some months ago, to look after her mother when the latter broke a tendon in her ankle, from the effects of a bad fall down a flight of stairs, has now returned and joined her husband in the "City of Straits."

In the middle of April the old stork fluttered over the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hart, and left a pair of twins—a boy and a girl—to sing a cooing song of home. The mother, formerly Miss Clara Balkwell, of Exeter, Ont., and the youngsters are doing well.

We are pleased to say that Miss Carrie Brethour, late of Toronto, is making marked advance in her recovery. She came down this way several months ago, to recuperate from a troublesome nerve.

At present three of our enterprising citizens seem to be among the busiest in our deaf colony—namely, President, W. Stanley Walker; Secretary, Reginald T. Garner, and treasurer, Harry Armstrong, of our Association—who are constantly on the jump making great preparations for our forthcoming second annual banquet, and from observations it is sure to be the greatest yet staged. Already indications point to a record-smashing attendance. Make sure of the date and be there.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

The deaf throughout the country were greatly shocked when the sad tidings were flashed around that our dear friend, Mrs. John F. Fisher, of London, had passed away at 4:20 a.m., on the morning of May 25th, at her home in London, after a severe illness of a few months' duration. We will try and give a full obituary notice in your next issue.

Mr. and Mrs. William Riberdy, of Detroit, motored down to Strathroy, on April 24th, and in company with Mrs. Arthur White, left next day for London, with the intention of visiting the sick bedside of Mrs. John Fisher, but before they got there, the Angels had already arrived and carried our beloved Mrs. Fisher into the Great Universe. All the visitors could do was to condole with the bereaved ones and place a beautiful floral tribute of sorrow on the casket, in which their beloved friend sleeps her last sleep. The Riberdys returned to Strathroy the same evening and next afternoon left for their home across the border.

Miss Alma Brown and her brother, Herbert, of Markdale, were agreeably surprised yet pleased to receive a visit from Mr. Clarence Reid, of Orangeville, a nephew of Mrs. George Bridgeford, on April 26th, who thoughtfully dropped in to see his good friends, while on his way to Owen Sound. The Browns are doing very well, but Alma's auburn smiles no more evapo-

rate in Toronto, where she used to live for years, before her mother died.

We learn with much regret that Mr. Moses Summers, who worked for a good long time, for Mr. and Mrs. Thos. A. Middleton, near Horning Mills, died recently at his home in Muncey, on an Indian Reserve, just west of St. Thomas. He was a graduate of the Belleville school a decade ago, and of a quiet and industrious habit. His chief recreation was lacrosse, and he was a member of the Muncey Lacrosse Team that made a name through the western Ontario peninsula. Moses was a comparatively young man, and in later years subject to a weak heart. His parents and relatives had often spoken of the great kindness and home comforts the Middletons had shown their boy.

Miss Clara Hartley, of Milton, has now the company of her nephew, a son of her married sister, who is now living in Toronto. The young chap intends remaining on the farm with his grandparents and aunt for the coming summer. Miss Hartley finds the *JOURNAL* a great comfort with its weekly news.

Allan Nahrang, of Kitchener, can hardly do without the *JOURNAL*, and finds it a welcome visitor with its columns of news.

When Mr. J. T. Shilton went down to Ottawa for the services there recently, he was greeted by a great crowd, who not only made up the citizens of the capital, but our deaf friends came in from Carp, Perth, Pembroke, Carleton Place, and many outside points. Mr. Shilton also addressed them at a social gathering the Saturday evening previous.

The Belleville school is observing its Diamond Jubilee this year, and *The Canadian* intends issuing an extra number of pages dealing with the progress of our Alma Mater since it was established and opened in 1871. The issue will be out after the O. A. D. convention.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Chinese Embroideries

The embroideries produced by the women of China are wonderful examples of needlecraft. These pieces of work are greatly prized, and every home of any pretensions has hangings of fancifully embroidered satin or silk.

The clothing of both men and women is enhanced by their use. In the days before the Republic came into existence the embroideries on officials' coats varied with their rank.

A viceroi, one in command of a province, wore elaborate upper garments with cocks embroidered in fancy colored silk thread on front and back. This, with the coral buttons on their hats, was a sign of very high rank.

Officials or mandarins of second degree wore hat-buttons of a deep sapphire blue, and had peacock embroideries. Officers in the army were distinguished by light blue buttons and pheasant embroideries, while the literati, those of high literary attainments, wore purple buttons and peacock embroideries.

The best embroidery is not done by men working at a frame, but by women and girls who sew at home. Some of the intricate designs employed take months to complete. Tiny, fine stitches weave a pattern that is marvelous for the way in which the various shades are contrasted and matched.

Chinese embroideries are noted the world over. One traveler states: "One of the most fairlike pieces of embroidery I have ever seen was mosquito curtains worked all over with clusters of wistaria for either the emperor or empress, and somehow or other bought, before being used, out of the Imperial palace by a European collector. The rich, yet delicate, work upon the fine, silky material, made these mosquito curtains a thing to be proud of."

Even the sleeves of the cotton undergarment worn by the women have wonderfully fine embroidery done in blue or black cotton thread. The children's aprons are worked with gay butterflies, or vivid flowers; the shoes the women wear upon their crippled, bound feet are embroidered in bright-colored silks; the baby's slippers and cap are covered with dainty designs. Everywhere one sees evidence of the skill of the Chinese needleworkers.

Every girl early in life learns how to use the fine needle and round, brass band that answers for a thimble, and as she grows older will spend hours and hours each day training her eyes, fashioning a mythical dragon or life-like butterfly upon a piece of satin or silk. The art of embroidery is often the only one open to many of the women. They seldom leave their homes; they can not read or write, and housekeeping in China is not as strenuous a task as in our own land. The women have much spare time, and much of this is taken up with fine sewing and embroidery.—*Onward*.

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215 N. Calhoun St., Baltimore, Md.

Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.
Epworth League at 7 P.M.
Preaching services every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:45 P.M.

Death Valley in Java Exudes Poison Gases

For years travelers in Java have told of a "death valley" on the slopes of the volcano of Tangkuban Praho. The bottom of this valley, so they report, is paved with the skeletal remains of birds and lizards, and according to some, even the skeletons of a few venturesome human beings whodropped dead there or staggered out of the fatal bowl, only to die on its rim. This valley has now been definitely located by the chemist of the volcanological survey of the Dutch East Indies.

The Java valley, says Dr. E. Free, seems to deserve its name, for inconspicuous vents in its bottom have been discovered by the chemists to be discharging not only carbon dioxide gas, which displaces the oxygen of the air and might suffocate the unwary, but also a still deadlier poison, hydrogen sulphide gas. This compound is the evil-smelling gas given off by rotten eggs. In the small traces set from such decaying substances, or as used in equally small amounts in chemical laboratories, the gas is not seriously dangerous. Analyses made in Java's deadly valley show, however, as much as 10 per cent of this gaseous poison in the air—enough to poison any creature that breathes it for more than a few seconds.—*Pathfinder Magazine*.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

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[PARTICULARS LATER]

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Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

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Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th Street, New York City. Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Jacob M. Ebin, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y. Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Clerc Literary Association

Founded September 22, 1865. 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members. Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms. Arthur Fowler, President; Mrs. D. F. Speece, Secretary, 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening, at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Irving Blumenthal, President; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn.

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